

LATEST CASUALTY  
LIST FROM FRANCE

(Continued from Eighth Page.)

## DIED OF WOUNDS

(Previously Reported Missing.)

Privates.

Tsg. Medicines, Thomas E. Foster.

Tsg. Medicines, Thomas E. Foster.

Tsg. Medicines, Thomas E. Foster.

Tsg. Medicines, Thomas E. Foster.

Tsg. Medicines, Thomas E. Foster.

Tsg. Medicines, Thomas E. Foster.

Tsg. Medicines, Thomas E. Foster.

Tsg. Medicines, Thomas E. Foster.

Tsg. Medicines, Thomas E. Foster.

Tsg. Medicines, Thomas E. Foster.

Tsg. Medicines, Thomas E. Foster.

Tsg. Medicines, Thomas E. Foster.

Tsg. Medicines, Thomas E. Foster.

Tsg. Medicines, Thomas E. Foster.

Tsg. Medicines, Thomas E. Foster.

Tsg. Medicines, Thomas E. Foster.

Tsg. Medicines, Thomas E. Foster.

Tsg. Medicines, Thomas E. Foster.

Tsg. Medicines, Thomas E. Foster.

Tsg. Medicines, Thomas E. Foster.

Tsg. Medicines, Thomas E. Foster.

Tsg. Medicines, Thomas E. Foster.

Tsg. Medicines, Thomas E. Foster.

Tsg. Medicines, Thomas E. Foster.

Tsg. Medicines, Thomas E. Foster.

Tsg. Medicines, Thomas E. Foster.

Tsg. Medicines, Thomas E. Foster.

Tsg. Medicines, Thomas E. Foster.

Tsg. Medicines, Thomas E. Foster.

Tsg. Medicines, Thomas E. Foster.

Tsg. Medicines, Thomas E. Foster.

Tsg. Medicines, Thomas E. Foster.

Tsg. Medicines, Thomas E. Foster.

Tsg. Medicines, Thomas E. Foster.

Tsg. Medicines, Thomas E. Foster.

Tsg. Medicines, Thomas E. Foster.

Tsg. Medicines, Thomas E. Foster.

Tsg. Medicines, Thomas E. Foster.

Tsg. Medicines, Thomas E. Foster.

Tsg. Medicines, Thomas E. Foster.

Tsg. Medicines, Thomas E. Foster.

Tsg. Medicines, Thomas E. Foster.

Tsg. Medicines, Thomas E. Foster.

Tsg. Medicines, Thomas E. Foster.

Tsg. Medicines, Thomas E. Foster.

Tsg. Medicines, Thomas E. Foster.

Tsg. Medicines, Thomas E. Foster.

Tsg. Medicines, Thomas E. Foster.

Tsg. Medicines, Thomas E. Foster.

Tsg. Medicines, Thomas E. Foster.

Tsg. Medicines, Thomas E. Foster.

Tsg. Medicines, Thomas E. Foster.

Tsg. Medicines, Thomas E. Foster.

Tsg. Medicines, Thomas E. Foster.

Tsg. Medicines, Thomas E. Foster.

Tsg. Medicines, Thomas E. Foster.

Tsg. Medicines, Thomas E. Foster.

Tsg. Medicines, Thomas E. Foster.

Tsg. Medicines, Thomas E. Foster.

Tsg. Medicines, Thomas E. Foster.

Tsg. Medicines, Thomas E. Foster.

Tsg. Medicines, Thomas E. Foster.

Tsg. Medicines, Thomas E. Foster.

Tsg. Medicines, Thomas E. Foster.

Tsg. Medicines, Thomas E. Foster.

Tsg. Medicines, Thomas E. Foster.

Tsg. Medicines, Thomas E. Foster.

Tsg. Medicines, Thomas E. Foster.

Tsg. Medicines, Thomas E. Foster.

Tsg. Medicines, Thomas E. Foster.

Tsg. Medicines, Thomas E. Foster.

Tsg. Medicines, Thomas E. Foster.

Tsg. Medicines, Thomas E. Foster.

Tsg. Medicines, Thomas E. Foster.

Tsg. Medicines, Thomas E. Foster.

Tsg. Medicines, Thomas E. Foster.

Tsg. Medicines, Thomas E. Foster.

Tsg. Medicines, Thomas E. Foster.

Tsg. Medicines, Thomas E. Foster.

Tsg. Medicines, Thomas E. Foster.

Tsg. Medicines, Thomas E. Foster.

Tsg. Medicines, Thomas E. Foster.

Tsg. Medicines, Thomas E. Foster.

Tsg. Medicines, Thomas E. Foster.

Tsg. Medicines, Thomas E. Foster.

## Ain't It a Grand and Glorious Feelin'?

WHEN YOU HAVE  
A GRAND JOB  
AS A COLONY  
ON A GREAT  
NEWSPAPER.AND PLAY  
TENNIS ALL  
DAY.-AND GO TO  
SHOWS AT  
NIGHT.-AND THEN THE  
WAR BUSTS AND  
YOU WORRY ABOUT  
ON A CAPTAIN'S  
PAY.-AND SIT AROUND  
LITTLE FRENCH  
TOWNS.-AND DODGE AIRPLANE  
BOMBS AND  
EVERYTHING.-AND COME BACK  
AND FIND THEY'VE  
SIGNED AN ARMISTICE  
AND WORRY ABOUT  
GETTING A JOB  
AGAIN.-AND A LETTER  
COMES FROM G.V.R.  
ASKING YOU TO  
COME BACK TO  
THE COLONY.OH-H-H MINNIE!!  
IS IT NOT A  
DELIGHTFUL SENSATION?  
TA TATA  
TYA  
TYAGETS BAG OF WAR  
CURIOS FOR XMAS

Uncle Sam's mail clerks will not be

worried this year about a load of

Christmas gifts for Dan Coleman,

the popular comedian with Harry

Hastings' show at the Gayety Theater

this week. The reason is that Cole-

man already has received his Christ-

mas package, a travel-worn bag of

war curios from a fighting friend

overseas.

This bag of relics of the greatest

war of history is labeled "Do not

open until Christmas." Coleman,

mindful of the honor agreement sup-

posed to accompany such gifts, has

not touched the strings that bind to-

gether the collection of novelties

from his soldier pal.

In a letter the comedian was told

that General Belmont, from the

headfield, bayonet-points dropped by

the Hun in their precipitate flight,

pieces of equipment used by the

Liber's troops, and papers picked up

on the battlefield are included in the

package from over there.

Two incidents in connection with

the "peace day," November 11, Coleman

remember as long as he lives. One

was his receipt of a question-

naire from the War Department. The

other was news of the death of his

only relative in the war two days be-

fore the armistice was signed.

Coleman, has been in burlesque six

seasons, and is author, producer, and

featured star in one of the best shows

gracing the Columbia circuit this sea-

son.

JOHN HENRY SMALL, WELL

KNOWN FLORIST, INTERRED

Funeral services for John Henry

Small, well-known florist, and for

forty years prominent in the business

and social life of Washington, were

held at the home of his daughter, Mrs.

Paul Sloman, 2945 Macomb street,

Cleveland Park, at 2 o'clock this af-

ternoon. Services were conducted by the

Rev. Dr. Joseph Dawson, of Cumber-

land, Md., and the Rev. Dr. Lucien

Clark, of Chevy Chase. Interment was

in Rock Creek Cemetery.

Small, who was sixty-three

years old, died at 10:45 o'clock Mon-

day morning at his home, 1117 Ver-

mont avenue northwest.

LONDON, Dec. 4.—American wound-

ed in England, with the exception of

the most serious cases, will be back

in the United States by Christmas,

according to present plans. Efforts

now are being made to move the

Americans quickly.

## BOY WANTED

In Advertising Dept.

Boy not going to school

can earn good money in

the advertising department

of THE TIMES. Opportu-

nities for advancement

for those who want to learn

the advertising business.

Apply C. Gemmill,

Adv. Department.

The Washington Times

HORNING

LOANS

On Diamonds, Watches,

and Jewelry

(South of Highway Bridge)

BUSINESS TRANSACTIONS

SIXTY THREE

Take care at 12th and Penn-

sylvania ave. for south end of Highway

Bridge. One car ticket each way.

EXUBERANT ROAR  
ENDS WORLD WAR

(Continued from First Page.)

the shivery mess lines, hopping up

and down and sniffling and scuffling

as they waited for the morning

coffee. It spread along the chains

of singing road menders, along the

creeping columns of camions. Driver

called it to driver and runners to-

warded the word over their shoulders

as they hurried by. Now and again a

fleet of motorcycles would whiz

along through the heavy mist.

Finca La Guerre.

"The guerre will be fine at 11

o'clock. Finca la guerre."

"What time?"

"Eleven o'clock."

A pause.

"Say, you, what time is it now?"

They took it a little incredulously

at first. That was odd stuff, that rum-

or. They had heard it again and

again during the past fortnight.

"Well, the captain says it's so."

"Hell, who's he? I'll wait till Foch

comes and tells me himself."

Why, the preceding Thursday night

—that was the night the envoys

came over from Spa—news that what

the doughboys seems to prefer calling

the "armistice" had been signed

spread like the Spanish flu from

Grandpre to the Meuse.

That night the flares inflamed the

skies, the rockets streaked the night.

Bands burst into long-suppressed

music, and the headlights twinkled

all along the road. It did not last

long, this little unbidden flurry, and

there was much scolding; but, as a

mannequin stood with a handkerchief

in his uplifted hand, his eyes fixed on

his watch. It was one minute before

11. To the lanyards of the four big

ropes were tied, each rope man-

ner, messengers, gunners, every-

body. At 11 the handkerchief fell,

the men pulled, the guns cursed out

the last shot of the battle, and the

order to cease firing did not reach the

men in the front line until the last

moment, when runners sped with it

from fox hole to fox hole.

Then quite startling thing oc-

curred. The skyline of the crest

ahead of them grew suddenly popu-

lar with dancing soldiers, and down

the slope all the way to the base the

wire, straight for the Americans, came

the German troops. They came with

outstretched hands, ear-to-ear grins

and souvenirs to swap for cigarettes,

so well did they know the little weak-

ness of their foe. They came to tell

how pleased they were the fight had

stopped, how glad they were the

Kaiser had departed for parts un-

known, how fine it was to know they

would have a republic at last in Ger-

many.

"No," said one stubborn little Prus-

sian, "it's a kingdom we want."

Whereas his own companions

mobbied him and howled him down.

The farthest north at 11 o'clock on

the front of the two armies was held

at the extreme American left up

## Band Concert.

BY THE UNITED STATES SOLDIERS'

HOME BAND ORCHESTRA,

IN STANLEY HALL,

THIS EVENING BEGINNING AT

8:15 O'CLOCK.

JOHN S. M. ZIMMERMANN, Director.

March—"The Spirit of Independence."

Overture—"Rio Grande." Berginholz.

Entr'acte—"Song Without Words."

Excerpts from "The Nutcracker."

Fox Trot—"Every Day." Brooks.

Waltz Suite—"Marianne." Waldteufel.

Finale—"On the Level, You're a Little

Devil." (Dedicated to General Schwar-

z.) "The Star-Spangled Banner."

Sedan way by the troops of the Sev-

enty-seventh Division. The farthest

east—the nearest to the Rhine—was

held by those negro soldiers who used

ward for his services. But the words

that he preached from the pulpit were

such words as leave the eyes dim and

the heart glowing.

Up to the front, past Montfaucon

and Romagne, the Remonville road

on up a truck trundled that morning.

Over the tailboard, the endless mud

of Argonne and Ardennes, there gazed

a boy who had been drafted in the

heart of America some six months be-

fore and who, with stop-overs for ted-

ious training on the way, had slowly

journeyed from his home to the Ar-

denne. It had taken him six months,

it had put him through the cheerless

channel of the replacement system,

but it had brought him at last to his

destination—the destination of his

daydreams and his nightmares. He

had reached the front.

In Time to See Finish.

As he rode along he noticed a cer-

tain excitement tingling everywhere,

but perhaps that was just the mood

of the front. When finally the truck